

## SLEPT ON FLOOR WHILE HUSBAND MADE BIG MONEY

Mrs. Cecil Marstin Suing for Divorce From Man She Calls "Professional Gambler."

HE IS WORTH \$250,000.

Met at Horse Show and Were Happy Till He Bought Atlantic City Hotel.

That he compelled her to sleep on the floor of his gambling house on West Forty-fourth street, in this city, while he was making anywhere from \$10,000 to \$50,000 a year at his gambling house on South Illinois avenue, Atlantic City, is the sworn statement of Mrs. Cecil Marstin in affidavits accompanying her suit for absolute divorce from her husband, Almerin Marstin, part owner of Young's Hotel at the great ocean resort.

Marstin is a well known figure in Atlantic City sporting circles. Gambling is his profession, according to affidavits made by his wife, and she wears his always spoke of the vicious if his gambling houses in Atlantic City, New York and Philadelphia as "such-and-such" and boasted of "trimming" them. One man, said to be well known in national politics, was done out of \$140,000 in a session at the roulette wheel, she declares.

Wheel Fixed with a Pin.

According to Mrs. Marstin, her husband was proud of his "good little shine" and the good little pin which stopped the wheel where he wanted it to stop in this operation, and he spoke proudly of other "suckers" he trimmed by the wheel and pin, one for \$20,000 and another for \$50,000.

The Illinois avenue gambling house was at one time known as the Atlantic City Club, but later it was changed to the Illinois Club, under which name it gained a wide reaching reputation.

Marstin met his wife at the Horse Show in December, 1901, and it was a case of love at first sight. Mrs. Marstin, who was a well-known horsewoman, came here from Kentucky and they were married within a month. The romance lasted four years, says Mrs. Marstin. Then her husband met Mrs. Claude L. Keenan, who owns Young's Hotel. He bought an interest in the house, and in her petition for divorce Mrs. Marstin names Mrs. Keenan as co-respondent.

He May Not Fight.

"I believe Marstin intends to let his wife get her divorce by default," said Joseph Gordon, Mrs. Marstin's lawyer. When the motion for alimony came before Justice Newburger, in the Supreme Court, yesterday, his former lawyer gave notice that he had been ordered not to appear in the case any more. Under the circumstances Justice Newburger denied the motion for alimony, pending personal service of the petition on the defendant. We shall, of course, try to reach him. Mrs. Marstin is out of town at present, and no news will be made until she returns.

Marstin is said by his wife to be worth about \$250,000. His interest in the West Forty-fourth street house is said to be \$50,000, and in the Atlantic City hotel about the same amount. Mrs. Marstin files, as illustrative of the money-making powers of her husband's gambling efforts, that during the summer he distributes thousands of dollars' worth of genuine Panama hats to his patrons as "souvenirs."

## POT OF BRONX POLITICS BOILS OVER IN COURT.

Rivals for Leadership Take Sides in Suit Over Indian Lake Privileges.

A midday was thrown upon the turbulent politics of the Bronx in Justice Quay's part of the Supreme Court today when the suit of Jacob Gretninger, a Morris adherent, to make permanent an injunction granted by Justice Greenbaum restraining Park Commissioner Higgins, a Handy sympathizer, from ousting Gretninger from his privileges of selling refreshments in summer and renting skates in winter, came up for decision.

Hilly Morris, Tammany leader of the thirty-third district, Joe Berry, former Park Commissioner, who originally gave Gretninger a five years' lease, and others prominent in the seething political cauldron, were in court to take sides.

The Park Commissioner some time ago directed his laborers to tear down Gretninger's skating pavilion and to destroy his lemonade stand on Indian Lake. Gretninger obtained a temporary injunction, which halted the park employees after half the building had been razed.

A storm of protest went up from hundreds of Bronx young folks, who had been cut off from skating owing to the supposed political manoeuvres of the Park Commissioner.

Justice Quay today reserved decision.

**INFORMATION WANTED**  
The World is constantly in receipt of letters from friends and relatives of missing persons. If you have any information regarding a missing person, please write to the World, 100 N. 10th St., New York, N. Y., and we will send you a reward of \$100.00 for each person found. Ad. in its column.

Find Whom You Seek Through a Little Ad. in  
**Next Sunday's World**

## Star Merry-makers at "Greatest" Show, Which Has Begun Season at the Garden

Drawn by Caricaturist ROLF PIELKE Especially for The Evening World.



## FOUR DIE IN FIRE; TWO DYING AND OTHERS INJURED

Score of Men Fighting Blaze in Milwaukee Carried Down When Roof Falls.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., March 21.—Four fire-fighters are dead, two others are dying in the Emergency Hospital and several others are suffering from injuries, the result of the caving in of the roof of the five-story building of the Middleton Manufacturing Company, wholesale hatters, at No. 24 Broadway today.

The dead are: Capt. Jacob Hentz, Richard Burke, Lieut. John Hoodman and Fred L. Plothen.

The dying men are Vincent Marchese of Company No. 5 and Paul Fenske of No. 3. A dozen other firemen suffered minor injuries.

The fire had been burning half an hour and some twenty men had been fighting the flames from the roof of the four-story structure when suddenly the roof collapsed, carrying them through to the basement. A number of the men were buried in the debris. Others escaped through basement windows.

Amidst the confusion the dead and injured were taken from the ruins. The body of Capt. Hentz was among the first to be taken out. Ambulances were kept busy for two hours before the last man was rescued. It was thought this afternoon there were still one or two men in the ruins.

The coats and badges of the victims were torn away and their helmets missing so that the work of identification was slow.

The monetary loss is placed at \$100,000, fully insured.

## TWO DEAD, TWO SENSELESS IN A DRIFTING BOAT.

Crew of a Sinking Barge Abandon Craft and Fall Victims to Cold and Exposure.

NANTUCKET, Mass., March 21.—A boat containing four men from the barge Stonington was washed ashore near Great Point today. Two of the men, one of them the barge's captain, were dead as a result of exposure to the bitter cold, and the other two, one of whom is said to be the captain's son, were barely alive. Neither of the survivors is in a condition to talk, and it is considered doubtful if either of them recovers.

VINEYARD HAVEN, Mass., March 21.—The Erie Railroad barge Stonington, formerly the steamer Stonington of the Stonington line, sank in twelve fathoms of water near Great Point today. Previous to the sinking of the barge her crew of four men left her.

The story of the loss of the Stonington was told here today by Capt. Fitzgerald of the tug Daniel Willard. The Stonington was the stern craft of a tow of the barge bound from New York for Boston. Last night as the wind increased in violence and a tremendous sea was pounding on the Nantucket Shoals, Capt. Fitzgerald anchored off Great Point.

Capt. Fitzgerald and some of the tug's crew boarded the Stonington and were astonished to find that the four men on board and that the four men of the Stonington's crew had abandoned the barge. Further investigation showed that there was an eight-foot depth of water in the barge's hold.

Capt. Fitzgerald tried to tow the barge to the pier, but the water gained rapidly and the barge sank in twelve fathoms of water.

## CAN'T FIND PARENTS OF 8-YEAR-OLD GIRL.

Emily Kleinmohr, the blue-eyed, blond-haired eight-year-old girl picked up a few nights ago by P. J. Brady at Forty-fifth street and Fifth avenue, is still unclaimed and seems unable to give the police any definite information concerning the location of her home. She has offered several addresses, but all were found to be wrong. She says her father's name is Carl and that she has a stepmother named Elma. The little girl wore a dark coat, a gray dress and a white cap when found.

## 125 SAVED AT SEA AFTER STEAMER STRIKES A ROCK

LOUISBURG, C. B., March 21.—One hundred and twenty-five passengers were rescued in the wreck of the Newfoundland mail steamer Bruce, which struck the rocks off Scattered during the night. Three members of the crew are missing, and supposed to be drowned.

The Bruce was on her way from Port Aux Basques to this port at the time of the disaster.

The Bruce struck Scattered Island, twenty miles northeast of Louisburg, during a northerly gale which at times attained a velocity of forty miles an hour. The island is the most easterly point of Nova Scotia. She left Port Aux Basques late on Wednesday night and under favorable conditions should have reached Louisburg yesterday. The boat was delayed by drift ice and further hampered because of the rough seas.

The Prince struck heavily in the darkness of last night at Port Nova Point. Great seas swept the decks constantly and it was with difficulty that the boats were put overboard. In the attempt to save the one hundred and twenty-five passengers the steamer's crew worked heroically under severe conditions, the extreme cold and gale hampering their exertions.

All the survivors were cared for at Nancy Cove, Scattered Island, this forenoon and will be forwarded to Louisburg as soon as a steamer can be dispatched.

Magistrate Barlow, who is sitting in the West Side Court, went out in the street in his robes today and took the testimony of a horse in a "cruelty to animals" case.

Albert B. Kildy, an officer of the Humane Society, arrested John Unger of No. 40 East Seventy-fifth street for driving a horse that was badly lame. When Unger was arraigned before Magistrate Barlow he said the horse walked lame because he had on new shoes.

"I think I had better get the horse's testimony," said the Court. Thereupon the Hon. Jay Finn, Clerk of the Court, all the court attendants, complainant and attendant, lawyers, spectators and steers proceeded out to the curb.

Magistrate Barlow picked up the horse's feet and looked at them, caused the horse to walk and studied the expression on his face, looked in his mouth, twiddled his ears, patted him on the neck and then turned to Unger and said:

"I will take the evidence of the horse as against you, and hold you in \$20 bail for further examination."

This open-air decision having been rendered, Magistrate Barlow took his entourage back into the building and continued with the ordinary afternoon business of court.

## Saved His Life-- Feels 20 Years Younger



MR. H. CHESTER FREEMAN.

After Mr. H. C. Freeman had become an absolute physical wreck from years of hard work, he was completely restored to health and strength by Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey, the grand old family medicine.

He writes: "I honestly believe I owe my life to the use of Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey. After 31 years of hard work as bookkeeper and expert accountant, I suffered a complete physical breakdown and was compelled to give up my work entirely. I tried numerous so-called remedies, but instead of improving, my condition grew steadily worse. A hard, dry cough and frequent night sweats were gradually sapping what little vitality I had left. A friend brought me a bottle of Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey and induced me to give it a trial. Almost immediately I began to feel a change for the better. I am working harder today than ever before and feel as I did twenty years ago. Nothing in the world but Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey brought about my present condition, and I am never without a bottle of this wonderful stimulant in my room. It is my only medicine."

H. Chester Freeman, 224 South Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

## Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey

is one of the greatest strength builders and tonic stimulants known to science. Its palatability and freedom from injurious substances render it so that it can be retained by the most sensitive stomach. Overworked men, delicate women and sickly children will find in it the health and strength-giving properties that are so necessary to them. It strengthens and sustains the system; is a promoter of health and longevity; makes the old feel young and keeps the young strong and vigorous. It is prescribed by physicians and recognized as a family medicine everywhere. You should have it in your home. It will do you good.

If in need of advice, write Medical Department, The Duffy Malt Whiskey Co., Rochester, N. Y., stating your case fully. Our doctors will send you advice free, together with a valuable illustrated medical booklet, containing rare common sense rules for health which you cannot afford to be without, and some of the many thousands of gratifying letters from men and women in all walks of life, both old and young, who have been cured and benefited. Sold IN SEALED BOTTLES ONLY by druggists, grocers and dealers or direct, \$1.00 per large bottle.

## COURT IN STREET, WITH A HORSE AS STAR WITNESS

Animal Testifies With His Feet and Wins Magistrate's Verdict in Cruelty Suit.

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## OLD-TIME CIRCUS, WITH NO PERILOUS FEATS, IN GARDEN

Big Audience Welcomes Relief From Bone-Breaking Mechanical Devices.

The first night of the circus at Madison Square Garden is the rallying of all the circus enthusiasts, the people who talk the red wagon language for like to hear others talk it, and who are thrilled by the smell of tan bark. They come as surely as the robins and the bluebirds begin to move North before mere normal beings know that spring is on the way.

Just such an audience of critical experts sat delighted and happy through the first performance of the rejuvenated Barnum & Bailey show in the Garden last night. Before it was half over the word began to go around the boxes of the solution of what it was that made the show so fresh and pleasing.

It is a return to the good old fashioned circus of twenty years ago, before the curse of "thrillers" came. The audience was free to applaud skill and strength and the education of animals and beauty of women and to laugh at clown two and four-footed through the foreboding that the final act was one

in which a man or a woman was likely to fall to the ground in a mangled mess and be carried out dying.

Not a Bone Broken All Night.

The experiment of taking out the thrills helped the wisest show from the glittering, prancing, smiling grand entry at 8 o'clock until the hippodrome races at the very end. That was the word that went around:

"Thank goodness, they're giving us a clean, old fashioned circus."

Of course, everything was there that ought to be. The stately elephants, lovingly twisting their trunks in the tassels of the next beast's tail, swinging eagerly to the rings to stand on their heads and build monstrous pyramids of themselves and pinette on half barrels; the rollicking clowns, who really (wonder of wonders) make their crack jokes heard as well as their crazy antics seen all over the arena; seals that ride horses and bounce colored balls between one another's noses from horse to horse and to a seal ringmaster in the middle of the ring; monkeys who ride bicycles between perilous rows of bottles and wonderfully beautiful horses without number, with riders as much at home on their joggling backs as a messenger boy is on the sidewalk of Broad street.

Features put into the programme as a substitute for the mechanical thrills (gone forever, everybody hoped) were of a sort to make the crowd cheer with delight. The one that made people fairly hold their breath by its beauty was in the act of the five Leamy Sisters. They are all as pretty as can be, with the healthy prettiness which a girl must have who lives the life of a perfect athlete and has a nice face thrown in. But the prettiest one of all is the littlest one.

Little Beauty Makes a Hit.

There wasn't any preliminary glare of the band to warn folks that she was going to do anything extraordinary when she was hauled far up near the upper rafters swinging to a single silver ring with one arm. But when she began to undulate and swing and glide through the air and fairly fly and flutter with that one hand grip for support, everybody forgot clowns and animals and tumblers and trapeze artists and everything else and just glued his eyes on that little girl up in the spot light. And when she alighted gracefully down to the net and keeled over the edge of it to the platform she had such a cheer and hand clapping as Madison Square Garden roof has seldom been saluted with.

A little later La Belle Victoria, an olive skinned slip of a Mexican girl in a green ball dress, mounted a slack wire, slung in the centre ring and danced and played on it like a bobolink on an elm twig, ending with a sweeping sideways swing in time with the band, which was a wonderfully pleasing combination of daredevilry and outright gracefulness.

Women had all the most of the big things on the programme. Katie Sandwina, all in white tights, but very womanly for all that, used her man partner for a plying in her juggling act in a way to make every married man in the arena thank heaven that she was not charged with the duty to get him up in time to get to business Monday morning. She is the hope of the suffragette race, all right, all right.

Fine Feats of Horsemanship.

Horsemanship was there in plenty, as it should have been. Nobody ever went to a circus who did not want to see horses. One troupe of twenty beauties quadrilled in perfect time, played tunes on sleighbells and bowed at the end of it as coyly as though each horse was a Metropolitan Opera prima donna. And one great white horse big enough and gleaming white enough to have pranced straight out of mythology, stood bolt upright and walked out of the arena pawing the air, while a dainty young woman swung back from his saddle so that her hair almost swept the tankard. It was the sort of a show which made

the red wagon bugs cluster to tell one another about it in the lobby until the owners and the police had to shoe them out to prevent a jam.

**KNOX KNIT**  
The Antiseptic Hose With Six-Thread Heels and Toes

Cost 25 cents  
But wear like a dollar's worth.  
For men, women and children  
—at leading dealers.

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Wholesale Distributors  
873-875 Broadway, New York

In New York, and all AEOLIAN CO. Branches  
—Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and Dayton,—

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# The New Stroud Piano

A Real Musician's Piano at \$250

In many respects this piano is the most remarkable instrument ever made.

The leading experts of five great factories, whose output embraces some of the most renowned pianos in the world, have co-operated in its production. For four years the Aeolian Company—the most imposing organization in the music-industry—has exerted every facility at its command to give to the world an instrument that would absolutely establish a

## New Standard of Piano Value

From this week every pianoforte on the market, whose price comes anywhere near the price of this new instrument, will become an extravagant investment.

Think of it! For \$250 you can now purchase a pianoforte, which in mellow beauty of tone, in perfection of action, in superb richness of case, will compare favorably with the highest priced instruments in the majority of piano ware-rooms.

## A Saving of \$100 If Purchased Now

The Stroud Piano was built to supply the piano-trade's most pressing need—a piano to sell at \$250 of genuine musical quality.

It costs too much to make, to sell it profitably at this price.

The Aeolian Company is the largest concern in the music-business today. They can build pianos more economically than any other manufacturer.

Yet the Stroud Piano costs this great company as much to build, as any \$350 piano on the market costs its maker.

For the present however, the Aeolian Company will carry out their original purpose.

They will sell this remarkable piano

## During This Week for \$250

Or \$10 Down, the balance in small monthly payments.

Later this price may be raised. Of one thing, however, the public may be certain.

The splendid workmanship—the exceptional quality of materials—the painstaking effort, that make the Stroud the superb musical instrument that it is today, will be maintained. Even at a much higher price it will still remain the greatest piano value ever placed before the public.

Remember this price is guaranteed for this week only.

Remember also that this piano is made and sold to you direct by the largest and best-known music-house in the world, whose guarantee is as strong as a Government Bond.

Come to Aeolian Hall this week and see this piano, and if you are not thoroughly familiar with pianos, bring a teacher or musical friend.

**THE AEOLIAN CO.** AEOLIAN HALL, 362 Fifth Ave., New York  
The Largest Manufacturers of Musical Instruments in the World